

Fourth Edition.

(Continued from First Page.)

THE PRESIDENT'S MOTHER.

The News of the Tragedy Broken to Her.

Mr. J. S. Brown says that the President's mother, who is at Solon, O., will not be sent for unless absolutely necessary. The younger children, Irvin and Abram, are with her and will not come unless she does.

A dispatch from Cleveland says that the news was yesterday broken to Mrs. Garfield by her daughter, Mrs. Larrabee.

"Mother," said she, "we hear that James is hurt."

"How? By the cars?" was the immediate question.

"No. He has been shot by an assassin, but we hope not fatally."

Mrs. Garfield buried her face in her hands, then, looking up, said slowly: "The Lord help me." Then a moment later, "I think the Lord will carry him through."

Mrs. Garfield is very calm and bears the blow much better than expected.

The following dispatch had previously been received, but was withheld from Mrs. Garfield:

Mrs. Eliza Garfield.

Don't be alarmed by sensational rumors. The doctors think the wound is not fatal. Don't think of coming until you hear further.

HARRY A. GARFIELD.

Loving Words From Mother to Son.

Mrs. Garfield sent the following dispatch to her grandson Harry:

Harry A. Garfield, Executive Mansion, Washington, D. C.

The news was broken to me this morning, and shocked me very much. Since receiving your telegram I feel much more hopeful. Tell James that I hear he is cheerful, and I am glad of it. Tell him to keep in good spirits and accept the love and sympathy of mother, sisters, and friends.

ELIZA GARFIELD.

Mrs. Garfield's Forebodings.

The dispatch from Cleveland also says:

Mr. Garfield's mother has been prostrated for some days in consequence of the death of her brother-in-law, Thomas A. Garfield, and of Mrs. Arnold, the President's cousin.

Yesterday Mrs. Garfield said to Mrs. Larrabee, "I expect something is going to happen to James' family." Mrs. Larrabee said, "Mother, don't worry. I think the trouble in James' family is over." The mother replied, "No, I fear something is going to happen to James." She afterward reiterated her presentiment to Mrs. Trowbridge, adding, "Accidents never come singly, and I feel that something is going to happen to James."

There have been four deaths in the Garfield family within as many months—Thomas Garfield, the President's uncle; his cousin, Mrs. Cornelia Arnold; his favorite niece, Mrs. Hattie Palmer, who formerly lived in his house, and the last named lady's infant daughter.

A Grave Inquiry.

To the Editor of The Evening Critic:

I saw a very sad sight on Pennsylvania avenue yesterday afternoon, and I am excited to write you a very unpleasant description. It was presented in the persons of A. M. Gibson, the malignant detective, and Billy Cook, the tricky lawyer, driving up Pennsylvania avenue in the former's showy turnout, and entering the Executive Mansion together. The impudence of this man Gibson certainly passes all understanding. This man has been at least twelve years exerting all his malignant energies to blacken and destroy the characters of public men. No assassin ever worked with more malicious feeling and more deadly aim than this man. He has single out the dying President and his Secretary of State, and he pursued them with a malignity directed to destroying character and life alike. That such a desperate and disreputable character should have been permitted to enter the Executive Mansion together, and critical moment, when the man has been twice years defaming, is the best proof that we have fallen on strange times. It is not alone his unblinking impudence that finds him there. In speaking of the Gibson type of men, a famous writer said: "Very many of the dangerous men are assassins by nature, and in the pursuit of their object entirely overlook principle and aim only to destroy the character and even the life of better and braver men than themselves."

When I took up the *National Republican* this morning, I read with feelings of sorrow that "In the Cabinet room where the prominent callers have been waiting, only Secretaries Blaine and Windom, United States Treasurer Giffith and Col. W. A. Cook remained."

Again, I read that about 8 o'clock "William A. Cook came down stairs and joined Chief Brooks and Mr. Gibson on the porch, and all three went to the Treasury Department."

Again, I read at 8:30 p. m., "Messrs. Cook, Gibson and Brooks have returned from the Treasury. Messrs. Cook and Gibson went at once up stairs."

Gibson evidently has a job on hand, and would like to sell his services to the Government. Indeed, he claims to have exclusive possession of facts (?) implicating certain State laws in a conspiracy to kill the President, and that the villain Guitau was only their paid tool. It will be difficult to make sensible men believe anything of the kind. Those who know Gibson best, and the time to which he bled poor, confiding, old Sammy Tilden with one of his conspiracy jobs, will easily understand that Gibson's disreputable character is capable of manufacturing a conspiracy to order and at short notice.

Now, Mr. Editor, I want you, if you can, to tell me the exact moral difference between a man who deliberately sits down, and year after year, for at least fifteen years, makes it his profession to destroy the characters of public men, and a half-crazy miscreant who in his frenzy and despair shoots at the life of the Nation? I have had a life-long horror of assassins, but have not been able to draw the line of gradation between Gibson and a Guitau.

AN INQUIRY.

A Word to the Wise.

To the Editor of The Evening Critic:

When the news of the shooting of the President reached the military authorities mounted battery was ordered at once to the White House. This battery was mounted in hot haste, but before leaving the Arsenal a second order was received by its commanding officer to send a Lieutenant and fifteen men mounted at once to the White House. The horses had to be detached from the pieces or wagons, unharnessed, and then these heavy, fat artillery horses to be urged as fast as they could go to the scene of supposed action of duty at all events. The query is, why should there not be a force of cavalry stationed at Washington? They are just as much needed as the artillery; that is, there should be troops of all arms of the line at the Capital of the Nation. It is absurd to say that such an idea is foreign to our Government; that the place for cavalry is on the frontier, etc., etc. The place for troops is where they are needed, and it is time for those in authority to pre-

pare for war in time of peace. At all times, in peace or war, cavalry is needed here; artillery horses are not fit for light duty, and even occasions of ceremony, such as inaugurations, funerals, etc., require the presence of cavalry.

American Securities in London Not Affected by the Crime.

LONDON, July 4.

There is intense sympathy among the American bankers here for President Garfield. No financial or political anxiety, however, is felt over his attempted assassination, although public opinion is prepared for intelligence of a fatal termination of the President's wounds. The market for American securities is quiet. Dealers are all buyers at figures over the New York quotations, and there are no sellers at a reasonable margin.

The Canard About Guitau's Removal from Jail.

A CRITIC reporter, who inquired from Major Brock as to the truth of the rumors about Guitau's removal from the jail, was informed: "I will merely state that the force about the jail is amply sufficient to secure it, and that I have never heard an intimation that he would be removed or is in danger. I know he was taken to the jail, and that he was there yesterday afternoon and certainly believe that he is there yet."

Hope Still Ascendant.

Secretary Hunt, Secretary Lincoln, and Postmaster-General James, who have been in the Mansion all the morning, left about 1 o'clock for some refreshments. They are all hopeful and pray for the best.

INFORMATION TO P. M.

What the President's Personal Attendants Say of his Sufferings.

One of the most constant and faithful of the President's attendants has been Mr. Crump, the steward. He is always at his bedside and administering to his personal wants. The President likes to have him about, and converses freely with him about his condition. Speaking of the intense pain in his feet the President said: "It feels as though they had been held over a hot fire."

The President bears his sufferings like a Spartan. Never so much as a sigh escapes him when the ladies are present, and he is particularly solicitous that nothing should be said.

To Alarm Mrs. Garfield.

At another time, when he was alone with Mr. Crump, and the intense agony of his suffering forced a slight groan from his lips, he whispered to Mr. Crump that he felt as if ten thousand needles were pricking his feet.

Another Medical Examination in Progress.

The physicians are now making another examination of the President's wounds, which will be followed by a general consultation, the result of which will be given in the next bulletin, which will hardly be ready before 1:30 o'clock.

TWO O'CLOCK BULLETIN.

The Patient Easier.

July 4.

Dr. Reyburn, who has just come from the President, says the vomiting has ceased and the patient seems somewhat easier. Dr. Bliss rather expects voluntary action of the bowels to-day, which would be a favorable sign.

What Director Burchard Says of Guitau.

Hon. Horatio Burchard, Director of the Mint, who is a resident of Freeport, Ill., in conversation with a CRITIC reporter this morning said he had known the Guitau family for a number of years, but that he has almost lost sight of Charles, the assassin, of late. Mr. Burchard says the father of Guitau was up to the time of his death the cashier of a bank in Freeport, Ill., and was regarded by his neighbors as one of the most upright and intelligent business men in the town. However, said Mr. Burchard, the elder Guitau astonished his friends by joining the Onondaga community and announcing that he was perfect and would never die. He lived with the Onondaga people for some length of time, but finally returned to his old home in Freeport, Ill., and resumed the banking business. His friends all thought that he was temporarily insane. After his return to his home he never gave any indication of insanity.

Mr. Burchard said he knew but little about the younger Guitau until he came into his office a few weeks ago and introduced himself, and after stating his services, he said he was hard-up and needed assistance. Mr. Burchard gave him a little money, but on further conversation with Guitau he became satisfied that the man was crazy from intense egotism.

BALTIMORE'S INDIGNATION

Over the Terrible Crime—Respects Paid to the President.

BALTIMORE, Md., July 4.—Mayor Latrobe this morning issued an order calling upon the City Council to meet in the first branch chamber at 1 o'clock to-morrow, for the purpose of giving expression to the great indignation felt by the people of Baltimore at the murderous assault on President Garfield, and to express an earnest hope for his recovery and their sincere sympathy with his devoted wife and the members of his family. The Mayor has also written to Mr. William Frazier, Superintendent of Patterson Park, saying: "In view of the critical condition of the President it would be improper to have any display of fireworks in any of the public parks, and the permission heretofore given for such display in Patterson Park is, therefore, revoked."

THE SENTIMENT ABROAD.

Remarks of the Lord Mayor of London.

LONDON, July 4.—The Lord Mayor on opening of court at the Mansion House this morning, said that he wished, in a formal and effective manner, to express what he knew was the universal feeling of the citizens of London respecting the deplorable tragedy at Washington. The attempt upon President Garfield's life was regarded with.

Unmitigated Horror and Detestation by every member of the municipal administration of London, and this feeling was fully shared, he was confident, by every citizen of the metropolis. The Lord Mayor went on to say that while he earnestly hoped the President's life would be spared, he had the mournful duty stating that the latest news from Washington was very unfavorable and that the worst was to be feared.

The Lord Mayor ended his remarks, which were listened to with the deepest attention, by expressing his deep sorrow and sympathy with the President, his family, and the Nation thus cruelly deprived of its Chief Magistrate.

What is Thought in Russia.

St. PETERSBURG, July 4.—The press of

this city is unanimous in expressing its horror and indignation at the crime of the assassin at Washington. The *Golos* believes that the crime was due to personal vengeance, and that it cannot be rightly attributed to political motives, or that the assassin was doing the work of a partisan conspiracy.

The *Norve Vreiser*, a journal with liberal inclinations, and generally well-posted, says: "That President Garfield probably fell a victim to his honesty and to his straightforward policy. It fears that the work of the assassin is by a conspiracy and that very dark days are before the Republic."

Dr. Hamilton Encouraged.

Dr. Hamilton, of New York, who was present at the last consultation of the physicians, says it is a very grave case, but there is still a hope. The inflammation has increased very little, and as the greatest danger is from that source, he feels very much encouraged. Dr. Hamilton left for New York at 3 o'clock.

Postmaster-General James' Hopefulness.

Postmaster-General James is at this hour, 1:30, among the most hopeful ones. He says if a strong will, good care and medical skill will avail anything, the President is sure to pull through all right.

An Incident.

A quick thrill of sympathy stirred through the expectant crowd that was gathered in front of the White House on Saturday night, as the silence was broken by the voice of an aged woman sobbing out: "Can it be? Will the President be allowed to die?" Quick, but quiet, came a response in a young, clear voice, the speaker hidden in the shadow of the trees: "No! Too many pious souls are at this moment praying God for his deliverance."

What Surgeon-General Barnes Says.

Surgeon-General Barnes left the President at 1:10 p. m. The board of surgeons had just sent out their bulletin. General Barnes told General Webster that the condition of the President was unchanged, either for better or worse; the pulse was a little off, as compared with yesterday, being 110. It was 108 last night. This is regarded as rather an ill feature.

Colonel Corbin, who last saw the President, says that he continues to hold up bravely with his.

Magnificent Pluck and Nerve, and is as cool and as calm-cooler and calmer, in fact, than when leading his troops in his grand charge at Chickamauga.

While President Garfield does not hold in his belief that he will certainly recover he is very hopeful.

"I Have But a Chance."

he said to an attendant, "but have it and intend to make the best of it."

One serious apprehension of the surgeons is that his Excellency will be an invalid throughout the remainder of his life if he recovers. They fear the formation of an abscess from the inflammation caused by the lodgment of the bullet.

QUEER PEOPLE

Who Haunt the White House Grounds.

The Fellow Who Believes in the Leech Cure.

As may naturally be supposed, there are more or less eccentric persons to be found mingling in the crowd surrounding the Presidential Mansion. One such turned up there to-day. He proclaimed himself a physician of prominence and demanded admission. The armed sentry and keen-scented policeman were not to be taken in, though. They saw in the long-hanging locks of hair and unkempt fiery red whiskers of the visitor that he was not of the right sort, and they refused to open the gate. The "doctor" then drew from his grip-sack a mysterious-looking bottle, saying: "Do you see that bottle? It contains leeches. Those fellows in there don't know what they're about. Just let me in an I'll clap on a couple of leeches, have the impure blood out of the wound in a jiffy, and thus save the President's life." This didn't even "phase" the guard. The doctor then wanted to send the leeches in, or send in one of his pamphlets to Mrs. Garfield. It was no use. And while the crowd laughed and jeered at him, he walked away muttering about the way some men are treated, even if they do live in a free country.

What Guitau's Sister Says of Him and His Family Antecedents.

A special dispatch to the New York *World* from Milwaukee says:

Near the village of Hartland lives Mrs. F. M. Scoville, a woman about forty years of age, and a sister of Guitau. She said she was born on Long Island and that her brother Charles was born in 1839. The Guitau family, she says, belonged to the French aristocracy, and that her great grandfather was a physician to the King of France. All her father's family had been medical men and within two generations. Before Charles was born his mother was sick with brain fever. From the time that he was seven years of age his mind seemed to be affected, and, indeed, all through his childhood he was slightly. When he became of age he married. Mrs. Scoville has no doubt that his mother's sickness had affected his brain. Guitau's mother, Jane Howe, was of a good family. She was a graduate of a female seminary in New York, of which Miss Willard was principal. Mrs. Guitau died when Charles was seven years old, and his training from that time depended upon his mother, as follows: "I have been ready to believe him capable of almost any folly, stupidity or meanness. The one possible excuse I can render for him

is that he is insane. Indeed if I was called as a witness upon the stand I would incline to think I should testify that he is absolutely insane, and is hardly responsible for his acts. My own impression is that unless something shall stop him in his folly and mad career he will become hopelessly insane and a fit subject for the lunatic asylum. Before I finally gave him up I had exhausted all my powers of reason and persuasion, as well as other resources, in endeavoring to control his actions and thoughts, but without avail. I found him deceitful and could not be depended upon in anything; stubborn, willful, conceited, and at all times outrageously wicked apparently possessed of the devil. I saw him once or twice when it seemed to be he was willing to do almost anything wicked he should happen to take a fancy to. You will remember perhaps at the last conversation we had about him I told you to keep clear of him and not have anything to do with him. Should anybody ask about him now I should be compelled to say to them that I thought he was insane, or at least a monomaniac, and should leave it to them to say no more about him. His insanity is of such a character that he is likely to become a sly cunning desperado as anything. Could I see him I might possibly make another and vigorous effort to change the whole channel of his thoughts and feelings. If I could not do that I should have no hope whatever of being able to do him any good. I made up my mind long ago never to give him another dollar in money until I should be convinced he was thoroughly humbled and radically changed. I am sometimes afraid he would steal, rob or do anything before his egotism and self-conceit should be knocked out of him, and perhaps even all that will not do it. So you see, I regard his case as hopeless, or nearly so, and, of course, know no other way but to dismiss him entirely from my mind and leave him entirely in the hands of his Maker, with a very faint hope that he can be changed either in this world or the next."

The President's Hopefulness.

Gen. Mitchell, who was a comrade of Gen. Garfield in the late war, was at Police Headquarters this afternoon in search of the latest news from the White House. Gov. Mitchell says he was at the sick chamber of the President this morning, and that he shook hands and conversed for a moment with Mr. Garfield, and that Mr. Garfield said: "The doctors are against me, but I am going to pull through. You have had worse wounds, and will and courage pulled you through, and I'll try it." Mitchell is said to have lived through nine of the most serious wounds inflicted on the battlefield.

The Whereabouts of the Assassin.

The rumors which were started as to the location of the assassin Guitau last night and this morning were revived this afternoon. The police authorities are very taciturn in response to inquiries about him, and when they speak generally avoid the subject. There seems to be an impression that he is not in the jail, but has been removed to the ironclad Passaic, which is lying in the Eastern Branch. This was rumored yesterday and at first doubted, but the significant remark of one of the chiefs of the police force when a reporter asked him if he was not apprehensive of the lynching of Guitau, "They must swim the Potomac to get him," and the fact that fourteen marines had been ordered to the Passaic, gives additional argument to substantiate the report that for the purpose of preventing any lynching, the authorities have decided to remove him from the jail to some unapproachable point.

The Chief of the Detectives.

Capt. Vernon, in conversation with *The Critic* this afternoon, said to the latter in response to the inquiry as to the location at present of the assassin: "We have nothing to do with it. When we turned him into jail we did all that duty called for. He is now in the hands of the warden of the jail and under the immediate orders, as far as locality is, or as to where he may be located, of Attorney-General MacVeagh. Whether he is in the jail or on the Passaic, I don't know, nor are we expected to know."

On the other hand, a CRITIC reporter, anxious to set at rest the rumor so prevalent, visited the Navy Yard this afternoon. A small crowd, attracted by the rumor, were gathered about the Navy Yard gates. Admission was granted to visitors as usual, and no signs of additional precaution were observable.

The Passaic lay quietly as usual in its place a short distance from the shore, and the reporter was told that Guitau was not held on board.

It is stated, however, that the removal of the prisoner has been officially discussed, and queries were made to the officers as to their ability to accommodate and secure the assassin if such a course is at any time deemed necessary.

THE VERY LATEST.

EVERYTHING MORE HOPEFUL AT 3:30.

A solemn stillness has settled about the Executive Mansion. All the Cabinet officers and other visitors have settled down to a quiet watchfulness. Up to this writing (3:30 p. m.) there has been no perceptible change in the President's condition, and the fears that were prevalent earlier in the day have been considerably allayed. The vomiting has ceased and President Garfield is resting comparatively comfortable. There has been little or no increase in the inflammation or no unfavorable symptoms have become manifest. The physicians will hold another consultation at 5 o'clock and will issue a bulletin about 6 o'clock. The public seem to have become satisfied that the President is in no immediate danger, and have retired to their homes. A faithful few lingered at the outer gates all day.

The President Feeling Much Refreshed.

The President has just awoke from a short nap and says he feels very much refreshed.

Everybody More Hopeful.

Secretary Blaine, who left the Mansion at 3:35, says he feels very much encouraged and had good hope that the President would recover. The doctors do not say when the crisis will be over, but are of the opinion that if he lives through the night he may recover. He has taken some nourishment, beef tea, &c., and most of it remained on his stomach.

Special Religious Services for the President.

Special services and prayer will be held at the Christian Church each day at 12 m. and 7 p. m. for the recovery of the President. Rev. Mr. Power, pastor of the church, is a constant visitor at the White House.

DRAFTS ON LONDON, DUBLIN AND PARIS.

H. D. Cooke, Jr., & Co.'s, 1429 F st.

ENGLAND MOURNING, TOO.

Over the Reported Death of a Son of the Prince of Wales.

LONDON, July 4.—While the community was waiting with the utmost anxiety for the latest news concerning the condition of President Garfield, it has been startled by a report that Victor Albert, the eldest son of the Prince of Wales, has been drowned at Melbourne. The young prince and his brother were midshipmen on one of Her Majesty's men-of-war now on a cruise around the world. The report of his drowning is as yet unconfirmed, but definite news concerning it will probably be received in a few moments.

NEW YORK SENATORS.

The Balloting at Albany To-day.

ALBANY, N. Y., July 4.—The joint convention resumed its session at 10 o'clock to-day. The ballot for a successor to Combs resulted: Conkling, 18; Wheeler, 22; Cornell, 6; Crowley, 4; Lapham, 6; Stoughton, 1; Potter, Democrat, 27; Hoskins, 1; Chapman, 1; total, 84.

The official joint ballot for a successor to Platt resulted: Dewey, 42; Vancott, 1; Kern, 24; Adams, 1; North, 1; Crowley, 10; Cornell, 11; Lapham, 1; Platt, 1; total, 83. At 12:55 p. m. the convention adjourned until noon to-morrow.

The Usual Result of the Celebration.

BALTIMORE, Md., July 4.—Miss Mary Ann Gibbin, thirty-two years of age, while leaning out of the window of her house on Neighbour street, this forenoon, was shot in the face accidentally by a boy, who was celebrating the Fourth, and died in ten minutes afterward. The boy surrendered himself to the police.

THE FOURTH.

How It Was Celebrated in Washington and Vicinity—The Tragedy of Saturday Dampens the Ardent Excursionists.

The calamity of Saturday brought such a sudden shock to this community that all thoughts were driven away from plans of business or pleasure, leaving the people too dazed to remember what they planned or hoped, and they paused suddenly yesterday, stunned by the news of the attempted assassination that made the story of Independence Day and its celebration seem almost mockery. It was not certain last night whether craps or hunting would be draped upon the houses to-day. Yet the preparations for celebrating had been made, and by many it was observed as a festive occasion, even though the news from the White House was probable to prove bad. To-day business was generally suspended and flags were displayed from the public buildings and other points, and it was a gratification to note that they were not floating at half-mast.

It was remarked yesterday that the noise of explosive fireworks, usually prevalent on the day preceding the Fourth of July, was not so deafening. While this was doubtless due to the fact that it was the holy Sabbath, it is more probably owing to the fact that President Garfield lay in the peril of death. To a certain extent, however, the fashion of beginning the noise the day before the Fourth was followed, and all over the city there was more or less destruction of gunpowder going on all day. It was kept up to-day also, but not in the vicinity of the White House. The police received stringent orders to keep the shootists away from that section, and the order was strictly obeyed. Some of the casualties and results of to-day's celebration are given as follows:

Fines for Firing Pistols, &c.

A small boy named Philip Hammond was fined \$2 by Judge Smith this morning for firing a shooting-cracker in the street.

Three white men were fined \$5 each for firing pistols in the streets.

Accident.

A twelve-year old boy named Charles French is reported to have been badly burned by a firecracker exploding in his hands at Seventeenth and L streets northwest, and was carried to his home.

A two-horse carriage belonging to Mr. George Williams was standing on Pennsylvania avenue, near Sixteenth street, this morning, when the horses were scared by the explosion of a firecracker and ran away and into a tree-box by the Corcoran Art Gallery, breaking the carriage tongue and doing other injury estimated at about \$20.

Departure of Excursionists.

The wharves to-day were unexpectedly gay, as the quiet of the city offered a poor field for enjoyment on this greatest of holidays. The steamers that made trips to-day were gaily festooned with bunting and flags, and lively music sounded from the upper decks.

The Seventh-street cars began quite early in the day to bring crowded car-loads of people to the steamboat wharves, and by 9 o'clock the summer or open cars were filled to suffocation, and many of them decorated with flags.

The steamers Mary Washington, Excelsior, W. W. Corcoran and George Leary were all well filled with excursionists and started soon after their appointed hours for their various points, Oceanan Falls, Mount Vernon, Piney Point, etc. The excursion boats, although not as well patronized as on some former years, were all well filled and successful.

The Oldest Inhabitants.

The usual Fourth of July celebration by the Society of the Oldest Inhabitants was held at Talmadge Hall this morning. Mr. Jenkin Thomas presiding (in the absence of Dr. Jno. B. Blake, who was unavoidably detained elsewhere), and Mr. Nicholas Callan, secretary. It had been determined that the annual poem and oration should be delivered on this occasion, but the sad shooting of the President disarranged all the plans. There was a large attendance of our oldest citizens—men connected either by name or business with the earliest history of the city. After the reading of the minutes of the last meeting, Mr. Jenkin Thomas offered a series of resolutions to the effect that the society felt constrained to adjourn with-out going through their usual annual exercises on the glorious Fourth of July, because of the critical condition of the President of the Nation. While the resolutions were being read the assembly stood up, and after unanimously adopting them, quietly dispersed.

Preserving the Party of the Parks.

About 8 o'clock last night Mr. Thomas MacMahon, resident corner Fifth and D streets northwest, noticed two well-dressed loafers misbehaving themselves in the presence of ladies and children in Judiciary Hall Park, in front of his residence. His Irish blood was up in an instant, and he at once attacked the miscreants and gave them both a good trouncing. No arrests were made, as there was no policeman at hand. This is one of the instances where it seems proper that citizens should take the law into their own hands, and it would be better for the community if other citizens would adopt Mr. MacMahon's course and take action under similar circumstances.

Notice.

Prentiss' concentrated lemonade is sold at the corner of Seventh and F streets.

Celebrate the Fourth.

In a pair of Hahn's finest French calf hand-sewed low shoes. 816 Seventh street and 1922 Pennsylvania avenue.

All-Wool Blue Flannel Suits \$10.

warranted fast color. 1. Hamberger & Sons, 615 Pennsylvania avenue.

AMUSEMENTS.

DRIVER'S SUMMER GARDEN CONCERTS, 120, 141, 143 Fernside Avenue.

ATTRACTIONS THIS WEEK!

MISS HELENA TAYLOR, Contralto.

THE BALTIMORE QUARTETTE, MR. W. J. KAZOR, Cornet Soloist, and the greatest Bandist living.

PROF. LEVI BROWN, No charge for admittance. 1630

SUMMER THE